

Mademoiselle Elvira Reynolds

Ms. A. 9. 2. 11





vous n'aurez plus grand peur.  
Profitez au besoin de votre grand père  
pour parler la langue, cela vous  
fera beaucoup de bien.

Je vous quitte, chère mademoiselle  
en vous remerciant encore; vous me  
reconnaissez sur la photographie  
que vous montrera le lieutenant,  
ce sera mieux qu'une signature.

Un très-sincère souvenir à vos  
parents et voyez mademoiselle  
à une bonne amitié.

Magdelaine Perrier

21-8-19

Cher Mademoiselle.

C'est vraiment gentil à vous  
de venir nous remercier si longuement  
de la petite carte que nous avons  
signée au cours d'une excursion  
faite avec votre père. Il n'y a  
pas de remerciements à nous  
adresser car, tout le plaisir, croyez  
le bien à été pour nous. Moi  
aussi, je vous connais par la  
photographie que le lieutenant nous



a monté et vous dev. maintenant  
une charmante jeune fille que  
j'aurai beaucoup de plaisir si  
vous reviez en France avec votre  
frère comme il nous l'a fait  
espérer. Ce sera un beau voyage  
à faire ou vous serez bien accueillie  
partout car votre frère n'a laissé  
à Besançon que des sympathies,  
ce qui est tout à son honneur.

Je ne le remercierai pas assez  
pour que Mère de toutes les gentillesse,  
amabilités qu'il a eu pour nous,  
nous lui conserverons à son séjour  
passé à la maison un souvenir

affectueux et reconnaissant. C'est  
parti lorsque l'on commençait,  
à se connaître, c'est dommage, nous  
aurions voulu le garder encore  
quelques temps mais il ne faut  
pas être égoïste, sa famille avait  
tout et je comprends votre hâte de  
le revoir, de l'accueillir et lui  
faire fête. Espérons seulement que  
nous le reverrons en votre compagnie.

Il faut que je vous félicite de  
la façon dont vous écrivez le français.

J'ai été frappé par la netteté  
de votre style, on dirait presque que  
vous av. déjà habité le français.





Miss E. Reynolds  
127 E. Orange St  
Lancaster Pennsylvania  
W. S. A



M<sup>rs</sup> Ed. Chauvenet  
2 rue Mairat Besançon France



Besançon 26 juin 1919

Mademoiselle,

Dans nos conversations avec le  
Lieutenant Reynolds votre frère, j'ai appris  
que vous aviez comme moi le goût  
des choses d'art, et que vous vous  
intéressiez particulièrement aux œuvres  
françaises. Puisque vous ne pouvez  
pour le moment les admirer si me  
permettez de vous adresser quelques

reproduit  
vous de  
la réalité  
Votre po  
de faire  
dans q  
qu'il  
donner  
procure  
l'expres

2 rue Mai



reproductions. Elles ne pourront malheureusement  
vous donner qu'une faible idée de  
la réalité.

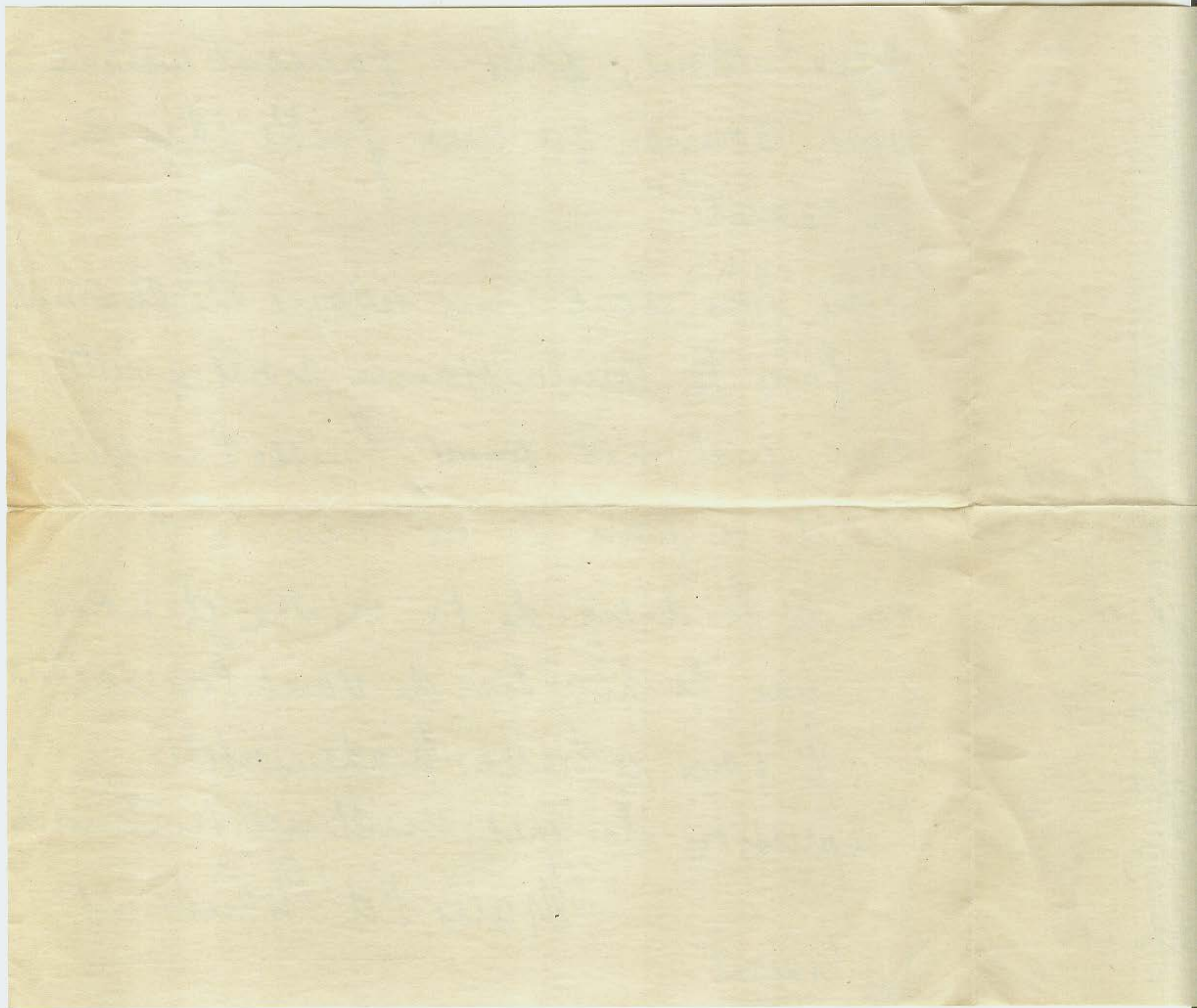
Votre frère, dont nous avons été charmés  
de faire la connaissance, nous quitte  
dans quelques jours. Puisse l'impression  
qu'il emporte de la France vous  
donner le désir de la visiter et nous  
procurer le plaisir de vous connaître.

Je vous adresse, Mademoiselle,  
l'expression de mes meilleurs sentiments.

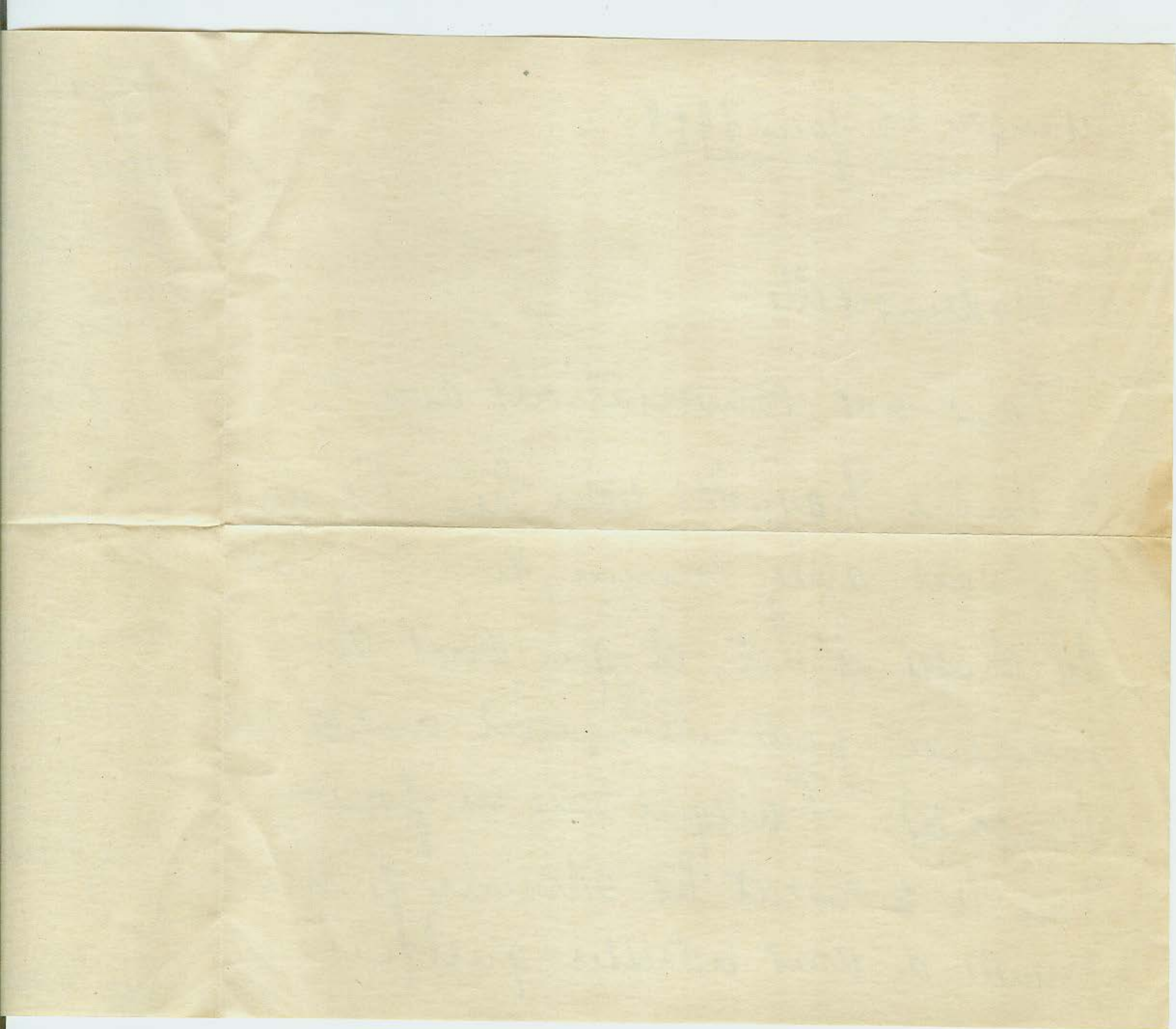
Marie Ed. Chauvenet

2 rue Mairat











2nd Lt. S. H. Reynolds  
U. S. Army  
American E. F.



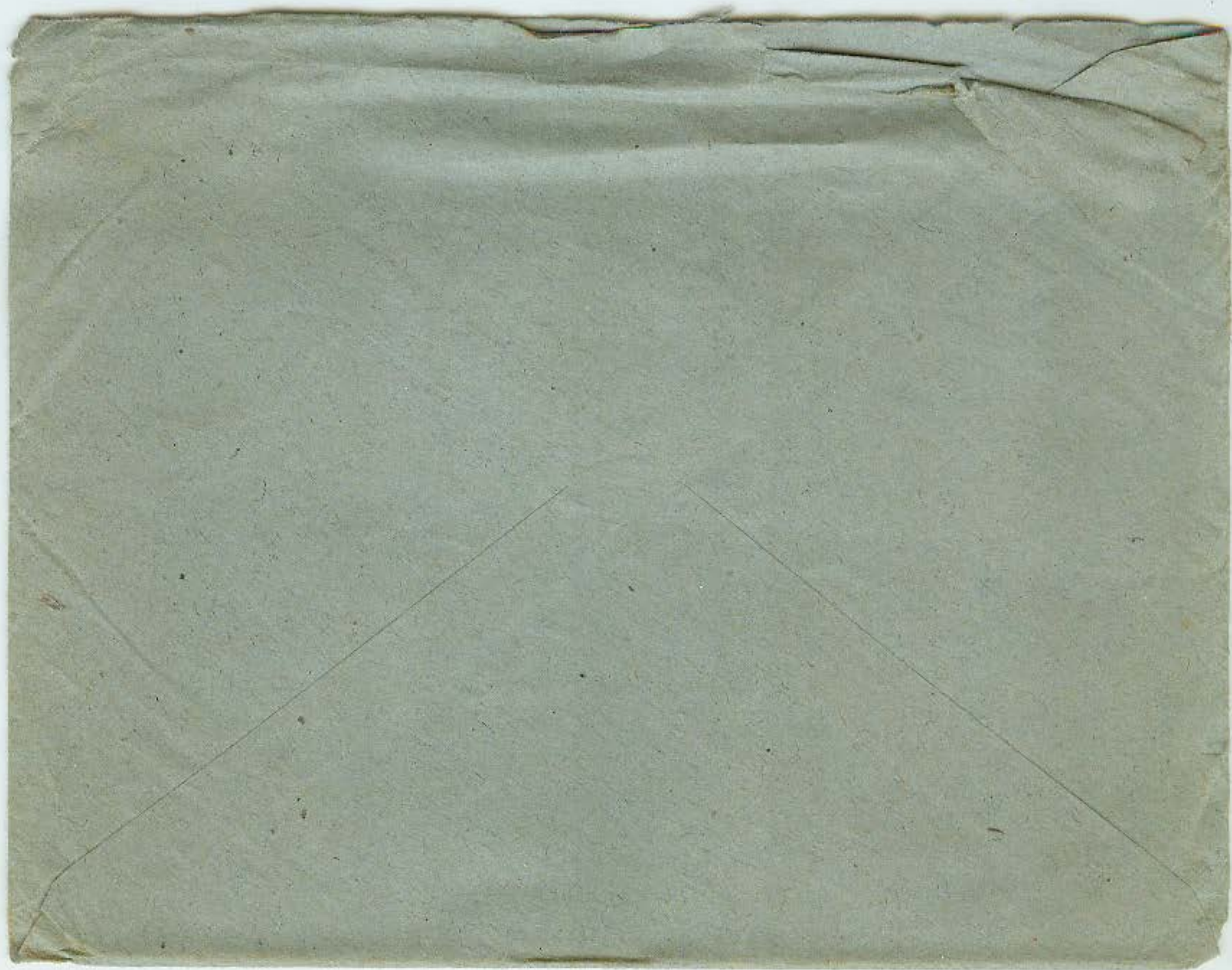
Miss Elvira Reynolds  
% National Cathedral School,

ON 207

Washington  
D. C.  
U. S. A.

S. H. Reynolds Col. Jr.  
2nd Lt. U. S. A.















# Stadt-Urlaubs-Karte.

Der  
von der

*Ofr Zielaske*

## I. Kompagnie

Ersatz-Bataillon Jäger-Bataillon 1.

erhält hierdurch Urlaub bis heute abend *11* Uhr.

Ortelsburg, den *10* ten *März* 1918

*Hauptmann* und Komp.-Führer.







## Pour le Mérite.

Ihr sitzt daheim in engen Stuben  
Bei harter Arbeit Tag und Nacht.  
Ihr steigt hinab in finstre Gruben,  
Zur Sklavenfrohn im Bergwerksschacht.

Ihr armen Frauen, angstvoll zittert  
Das Herz um den geliebten Mann.  
Grad jetzt vielleicht ein Schrapnell splittert?  
Kehrt er zurück? und wie? Und wann?

Die Kinder darben, frieren, jammern.  
Nicht Milch, nicht Mehl, nicht Brot noch Brei!  
Die Schwindsucht schleicht sich in die Kammern,  
Der Mutter reißt das Herz entzwei.

Kein Kaiser fragt nach euren Tränen,  
Kein General nach eurer Not.  
Doch wird man lobend es erwähnen,  
Stirbt euer Mann den Heldentod.

Und der ihn in den Tod getrieben,  
— Weit hinten selbst, dem Schusse fern, —  
Kriegt für die Tötung eurer Lieben  
Den wohlverdienten Ordensstern.

Siegfried Balder.

Wie der Krieg ausschaut



Der Kaiser im Kampfgelände des Westens  
Von links nach rechts: Generalmajor von Sauberau, Prinz Heinrich, k. u. k. Generalmajor Ritter Alex. Kloth von Roden,  
S. M. der Kaiser, General von Hutler

Phot. Alex. Rudolph

Gemütlich ist's im Hauptquartier

Im Hauptquartier



## Was ich tät'.

Wenn ich der deutsche Michel wär,  
So wüsst' ich, was ich tät;  
Ich legte meine Waffe hin  
Und sprach' zu Majestät:

« Nun ist's genug! Ich mag nicht mehr  
Im Schützengraben sein;  
Wenn du noch länger kriegen willst,  
So steige selbst hinein!

Drei Jahre und ein halbes schon  
Kämpf' ich fürs Vaterland,  
Stritt für den Kaiser und fürs Reich  
Und lag im Unterstand;

Ich litt an Hunger, Durst und Frost,  
Ich stand im Kampfgebräus;  
Das Töten ist ein schrecklich Ding —  
Ich sehne mich nach Haus!

Hast du noch nicht genug vom Krieg,  
So rücke selbst ins Feld,  
Und kämpf im heissen Schlachtgewühl  
Als braver deutscher Held.

Eh' du ein Vierteljährling nur  
Den Rummel mitgemacht,  
Was gilts, so wird ganz sicherlich  
Der Krieg zu End' gebracht! » —

N. L.

Wie der Krieg aussieht



Im Schützengraben

In Fegen fliegt der Grenadier



France  
Oct. 16, 1918.

Dear Nance,

A couple days ago I received your letter of Sept 17<sup>th</sup> and letters are even more welcome than ever when we are on the front and as I always enjoy getting your letters, you may well know how much this one is appreciated. As to Phil's friend from the 8<sup>th</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> Division, which by the way should not be put on my address, I cannot think who it could be. He was a little mistaken about my journey through England, as I came direct to Brest, France with the so called advance party. The main part of the Brigade took the route that he mentioned.

Kitty's note was received O.K. and I was delighted to hear from her and tell her that I will answer it sometime. I also received Mrs. Johnson which I will try to find time to answer. I am ashamed to say that I never answered the letter from your Atlanta friend Miss Tye, if she is still at school make some excuses for me, such as rushing off to France etc & I may find time to drop her a line too.

By this time I suppose you are back at school in Washington. You are lucky to be there and I am glad Dad allowed you to return this year. I think it was the only sensible thing for you to do & it was perfectly right in insisting upon going back to school. Make the best of your last year at school, as I do not think you will ever



have a better time than you do at school. I think that you have certainly made a success of your school career so far, as you have been on musical clubs, drama coter and entered games of all kinds. I always regret that I am not more talented and active. Of course, your studies count for a great deal more than you realize at present and you should try to make this a record breaking year in that line also. Another thing, to continue with this fatherly advise stuff. I think a girl should know some business or profession such as singing, stenography, bookkeeping, teaching or something by which she could make her living if necessary. Now I agree very much with Mother & Dad in not wanting you to come to France as a nurse. That is no kind of work for you and there is very little romance going on in these battlefields. They are the worst places on earth and no places to come to unless absolutely necessary. If you want to do nursing learn to be a real nurse with the idea of becoming a doctor later on and work in a good hospital in America; but stay in the U. S. if you are going to do nursing. I know it is more or less of a craze to come over here and nurse & when you are in the States it seems like a very worthy cause. You have no idea what it is like over here. The work on the actual fronts is much too hard for a woman. I have seen none here at all men do it all & the wounded are sent to the rear as fast as possible. Even at the sub hospitals quite a way back there are only a few women nurses. I think most



of them must be back in the big city hospitals. All this is assumption on my part as I have not yet tried out the hospital system, but I do not believe I am far wrong. At any rate my advice is not to take up nursing in France. I stay in the States. I know you are already doing more to help the soldiers here & to win the war than a great many men in the States are doing.

At present we are pushing the Hun back little by little & here's hoping that we can continue to do so. There is a great deal of talk in the newspapers about peace, but it sounds very little like peace around here with the almost continual roar of the guns on all sides, and frequent shells sent over by Fritz some landing in front of you, some splashing near you from behind and all around, at all times, but especially in the night. It is worse in night because it is very hard to judge where the shells are landing. in the day time they can be more or less watched. This is by no means an inactive sector, we are now advancing in the general direction of Grandpre and we are near Comay - There were times when things did not seem very inactive around Pont-a-Mousson when we were in the other sector, but this is different! It is impossible for me to describe these battle fields to you in writing. You were right when you said you supposed I was in a place where there were no women and nothing but blood & dead. There is not so much blood but the rest is correct.

To turn to a more pleasant subject, at this minute I



# 4

am quite comfortably fixed in a little one room house built by the Germans & which they failed to totally destroy when they retreated. They had built a regular little village here and had all kinds of fine vegetable gardens planted, we are enjoying them immensely now! I am enclosing a little souvenir which is a button from a German cap that I picked up here. There are loads of things around here such as helmets, pictures, merry-go-rounds, chairs - a nice soft one of which I am now using etc which cannot very well be sent in letters. I am enclosing what seems to be a German pass and a card of which I understand the general meaning, but which you can probably translate better than I. I found it in a field I do not know whether dropped by French or Germans.

Your French letter was very good & I had not the least trouble understanding it. I got one from a Mademoiselle sometime ago all in French, of course, and in it she made a copy of the one I sent her making all corrections, so you see I am having French lessons. I do not believe you would like this Mademoiselle as well as my little friend near La Courneuve from Paris. She was more typically French, almost like a doll.

The Boches are now flying around overhead & the guns are making a great noise outside, so I think I will try to get a little sleep. I may not have a chance to sleep under a roof for sometime again -

If the gloves are dark blue they will suit me O.K. If too light I can give them to a Frenchman -

addres:

2nd Lt. Samuel H. Reynolds Jr.  
320 Field Artillery,  
American E.F.

Devotedly your brother,

Sam -



From:  
St. H. Reynolds  
1337 West  
Philadelphia

310



not  
public

Miss Clara Reynolds,  
National Cathedral School,  
Mount St. Alban,  
Washington, D. C.







with the girls of your own class,  
whether they are younger or older.

If you can comfortably do this  
without feeling that you are  
"butting in", I think you will be  
better satisfied. If most of the girls  
of your age wear their hair up and  
you would feel better with it fixed  
that way, I should say put it up.

Putting your hair up may seem a  
very big thing just now, but it has  
to come at some time, as a matter of  
course, and within a year at any rate.  
And it is really a small matter, about  
which you and everybody else will  
think nothing after a month. It is  
just the same as putting on long

Oct. 9, 1916

1411 Chestnut Street

Dear Niece,

It is fine that you  
are so well pleased with the school  
and I was very glad to hear  
from you.

As to your question about  
ages. I know that it is hard  
for you when you are younger  
than your age, because I was  
more or less that way myself.

My advice in the matter is to go



trousers, boys always think that is a big thing, while as a matter of fact most people do not notice whether their trousers are long or short. Put your hair up most decidedly, if it will make you feel more comfortable and more at ease with the girls with whom you wish to associate; and I advise you to associate with the ones of your age & class. (Tell Mother you have decided to fix your hair in a new way and will surprise her when you see her; she will understand, as she will realize that you will have to put it up <sup>very</sup> soon at any rate).

As to the "boys and flowers" do not worry about either, as they will both come in plenty of time. Learn to always look neat, dance very well & act naturally (none of this affected stuff) and you will have enough boys. Most likely you will find that a great many of the girls who think they have "boys" have not half as many as they talk about, & the boys are not in love with them half so much as they think. So cheer up & do not worry about boys, as it is mostly talk.

Last Saturday and Sunday I spent at home. I & several friends were to be there without you & we all missed you very much. I got your picture and thank you very much for it.

Write to me soon again and do not hesitate to ask me questions and I will answer them if I can.

Most devotedly,

Your brother, Sam.



2nd Lt. S. H. Reynolds, Jr.  
320 F. A.  
American E. F.

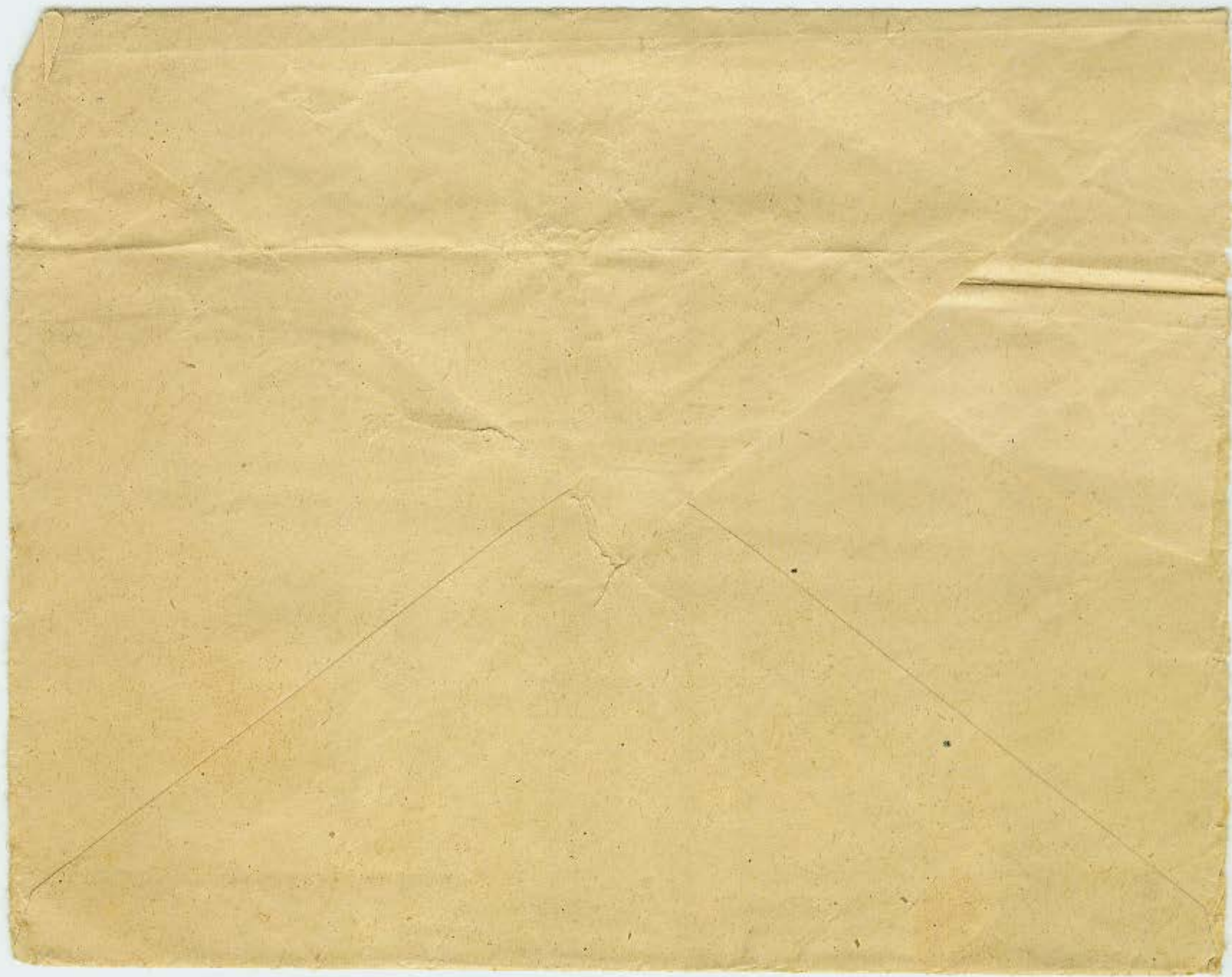
Officers Mail.

Miss Elvira Reynolds,  
127 East Orange Street,  
Lancaster,  
Pennsylvania,  
U. S. A.



S. H. Reynolds, Jr.  
2nd Lt 320 F. A. R.O.









## KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

### WAR ACTIVITIES



Sept 5<sup>th</sup> 1918

Dear Nance,

Things are now changing rapidly and we hardly know where we will be from one day to the next. I am now on what is known as an "inactive" sector. We are at the front, that is to say as near the front as artillery ever gets. There are plenty of shells flying around the woods, and all kinds of German & Allied planes flying around the air all the time. It sounds like a regular old fashioned 4<sup>th</sup> of July all the time and especially at night. We live in dugouts which are really quite comfortable, although not luxurious affairs. I have often heard people talk of the rats in dug



outs, but never believed they could be quite so numerous as they are - They are our company day and night, especially at night. They run all over us and stop once in a while on our knees to scratch their lice. It is almost impossible to catch them & throw them out -

At this place I have quite a cute little dugout to myself, hidden away in the woods. It is very prettily situated and would be fine for a day or so, but it gets very lonely as I am the only officer at this position for the present. I am always glad to see the veterinarian or doctor drop in here and have a meal with me, otherwise it is rats & birds of which there are some very pretty ones outside my door now. (There is also a Boche plane flying over head & being fired at, but they are very hard to hit.) This boy (soldier) who waits on me here, is from Adamstown, just outside of Lancaster you know, his name is Rudy & we have a great time talking over the Lancaster county tobacco crops etc.





## KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

### WAR ACTIVITIES

# 3



191

Neither of us would mind being back  
there raising tobacco & harvesting  
wheat now.

Not very long ago Fritz gave  
us quite a shelling party and  
tore up a few holes around here.  
A piece of shrapnel hit one of our  
horses but did not kill him.  
Of course every time he sends  
us little presents like that  
he gets a good lot of steel  
in return.

The last place at which we  
made a little halt I was  
very comfortably fixed in a  
little wooden shack in a more  
or less deserted French village.  
Another man & I had a fine  
private mess together and a  
French woman cooked for us.  
Every thing was going along



# 4.

smoothly and I had made the acquaintance of quite an attractive young French lady, when order came to move, such is army life!

I have just been talking to my cook, you should see him, he is about as broad as he is long, always has his shirt open & sleeves rolled up (against army regulations), but he is a fine cook. He had flap jacks for breakfast and just now told me that most of the men ate 8 of them apiece. They were very good & large, 4 of them filled me up, so you can imagine the capacity of some of these boys, the shells do not seem to disturb our appetites much -

The last letter I received from you was number 5 written from Bellefonte. I certainly enjoy receiving your letters. Continue to write and give me all the home news possible.

I am enclosing a sample of the money we use over here. It is worth about 10 cents in American money and I thought





# KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

## WAR ACTIVITIES



# 8-

you might like to have it  
for your scrap book - It is  
only good in the district where it  
is issued.

I wish I could be having a  
good chat with you all right now  
as there is so much I would  
like to tell you that I cannot  
write.

Lots of love to all,  
from your  
devoted brother.

2nd Lt Samuel H. Reynolds Jr.  
320 Field Artillery,  
American E.F.  
A.P.O. #742

Sam -







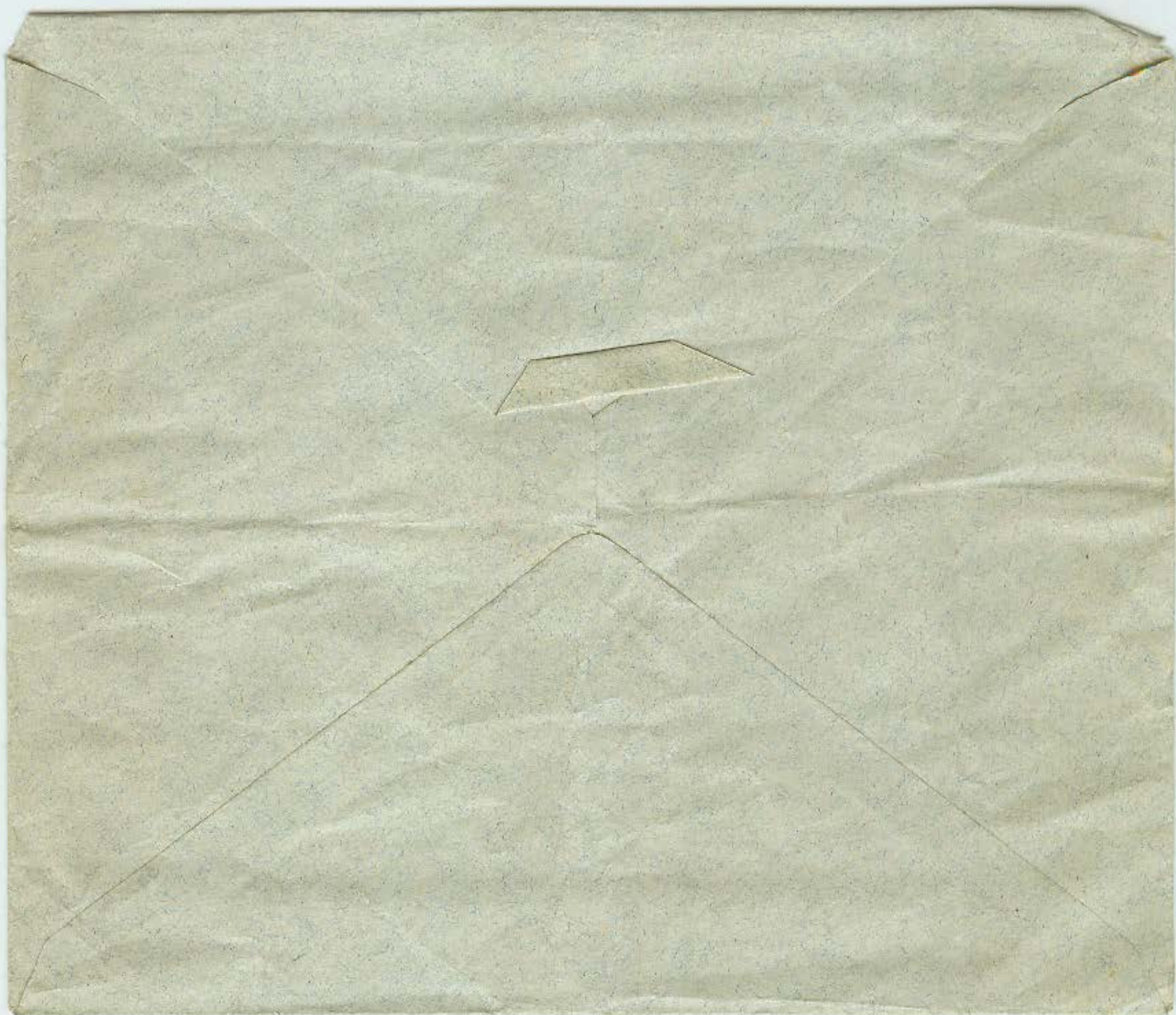
France,  
July 7, 1918

For Mance,

Wishing her a  
Happy Birthday

from Sam











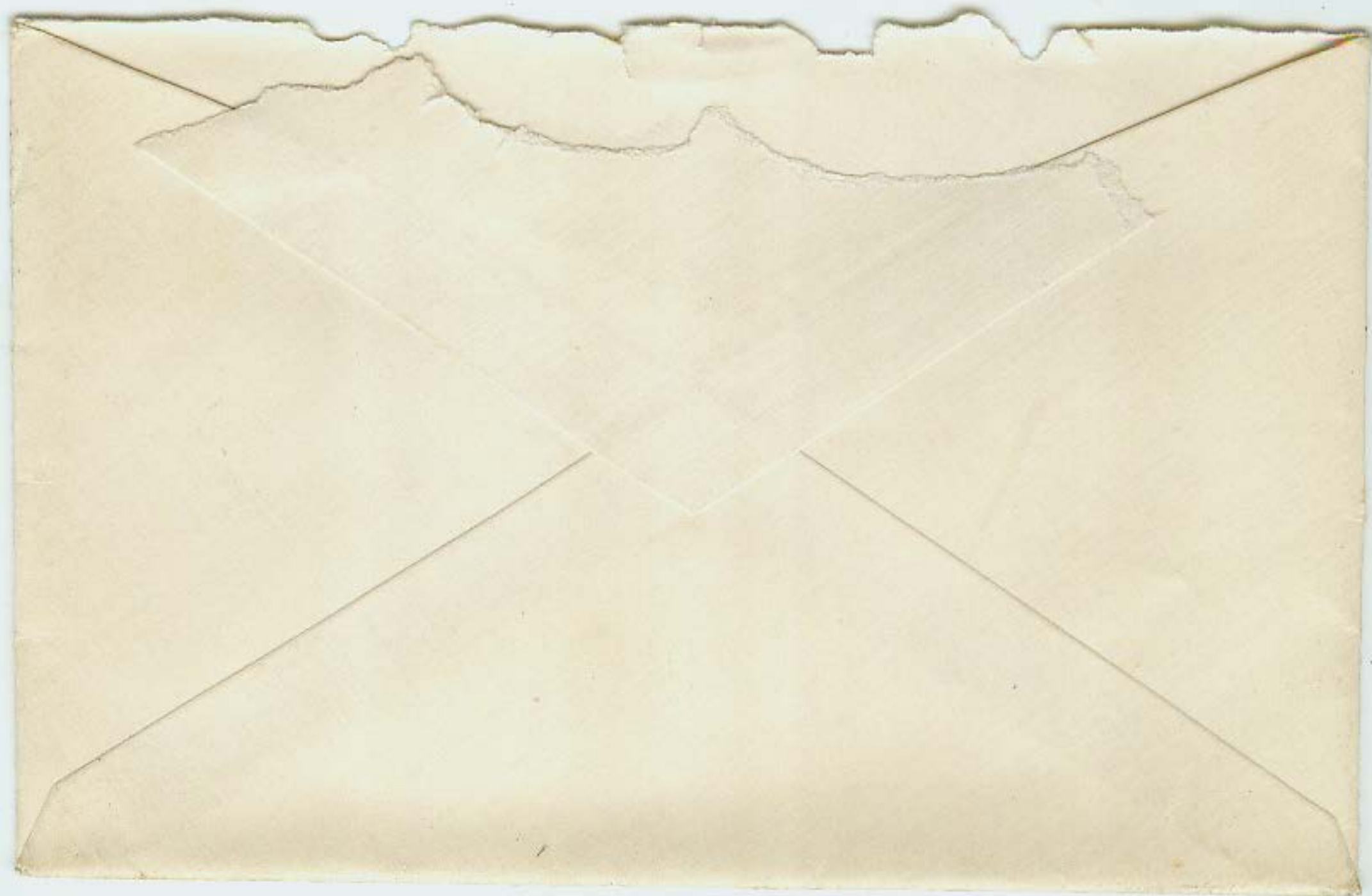






Mrs. Hugh M. Dingley -  
Bellevue -  
Pa -







# 2

of the idea of becoming  
an uncle! You know it  
is easy enough for me to  
sit here in comfort while  
you go through the un-  
pleasantnesses - But such  
is life! and if you are  
happy I certainly rejoice with  
you with all my heart -  
and you have my very  
best wishes etc -

You know, Nance, it gives  
me an odd feeling to think  
that you will soon have  
a baby of your own when I

1018 Madison Ave  
New York, N.Y.  
Jan 15, 1926.

Dear Nance,

To tell you the truth  
I do not know exactly  
how to express my  
feelings in "your new  
happiness" - It is not  
bashfulness! and I had to  
laugh when you said  
"these bashful bachelors"! I  
am very pleased that  
you are so happy and very  
proud of you; to say nothing



can quite easily remember the day on which you were born - Dad & I slept together in the "Yellow Room" & I guess I was quite a pest with all my questions etc -

This good news did not come to me nearly so much as a surprise (although nobody even hinted that there was anything doing) as the announcement just two years ago that you had decided to be married! I could hardly take that letter seriously at first & had to read it over before it penetrated.

A letter from Mother & one from Dad came to me at the same time as yours <sup>got yours</sup> & I suppose they <sup>all</sup> contained the same news -

Certainly I recognised Esther Huntington immediately & I hope you told her so -

Last evening the Maynards, Eleanor & Vernie spent the night here & the Judge took us all to the theatre - We saw "The Last of Mrs. Cheyney" & it is an excellent comedy with Eva Clair, Roland Young & E. Matthews etc -

Thank you for the information about Leavitt - It was too horrible! & I suppose W. wrote to me about it just before I got your letter but I did not know that the babies had died -

Love to you & yours  
Devotedly your brother  
Sam



needed when the news  
reaches Miami -

You understand it will  
be very difficult for Mother  
and Dad & we must ease  
things for them as much  
as possible - I myself can  
hardly realize that my  
little sister is ready to  
be married and in some  
ways I am sorry - But  
I think it is reasonable and

1018 Madison Ave.  
Jan. 2, 1924.

Dear Niece,

The news in your  
letter certainly did give me  
a surprise this morning -  
When I first read it I  
thought surely you were  
only fooling, but if you  
are serious I think it  
is fine, you have my  
best wishes and backing.  
The underlined may be



if you have decided that Hugh  
is the man you want, let it be  
so -

I am anxious to see you and  
talk the whole thing over -

Love from your  
devoted brother  
Sam.





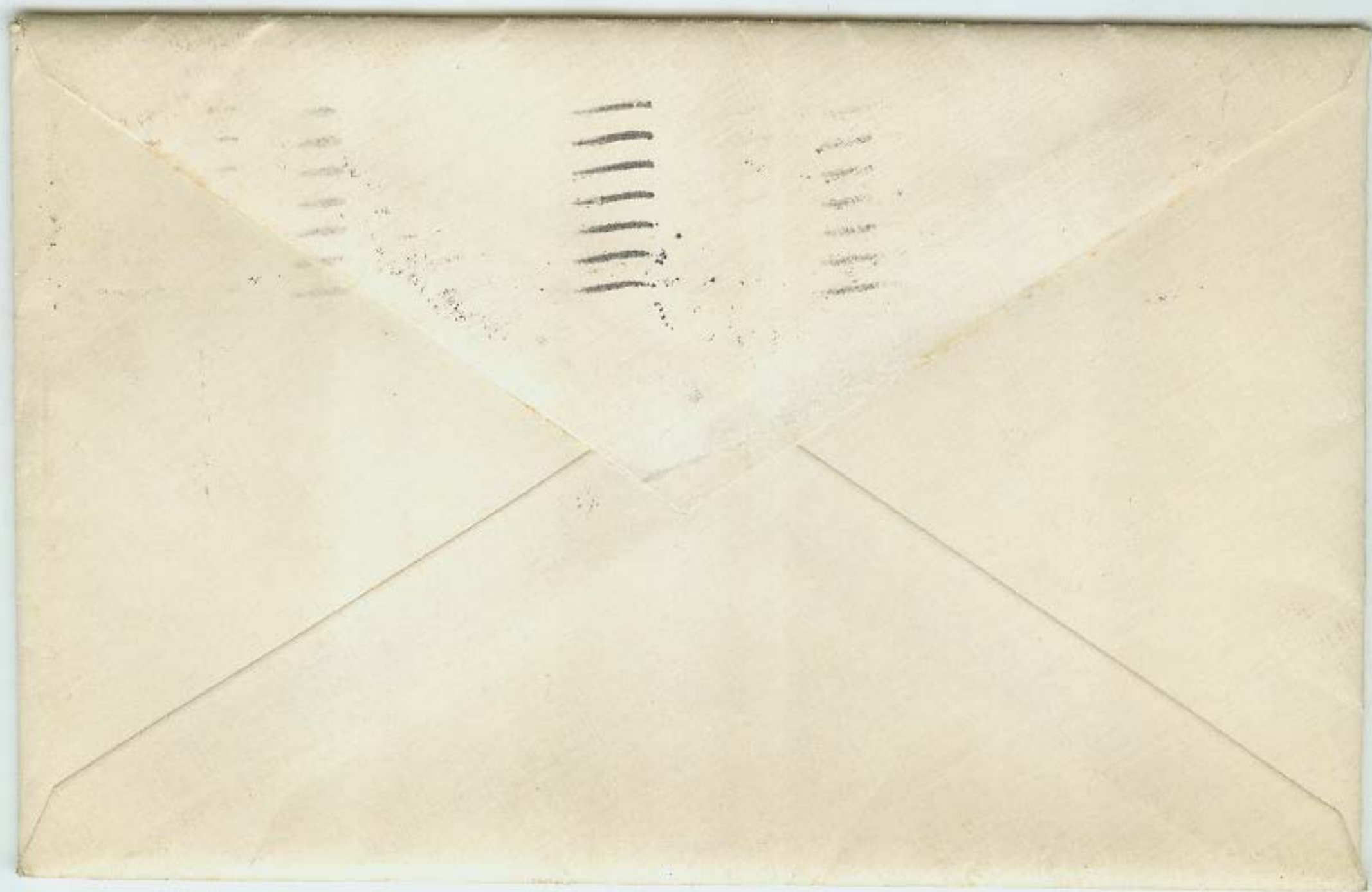
Mrs. Hugh M. Quigley

Belleville -

Pa -

K







#2.

you here and when I got your letter I thought it was a great idea and was all for having you come without question - Now comes the hitch! The judge does not entirely approve of the plan. In the first place when I mentioned to him sometime ago that you might come here for a visit, he thought that you intended to come with Hugh and have a couple weeks vacation together here - He approves of

1018 Madison Ave  
New York -  
Feb 17, 1925

Dear Nance,

You crazy kid!! Why did you cut off your hair? Such foolishness! I should like very much to have a snap-shot of you with that adornment gone! You have probably now got the short hair idea out of your mind forever -

Now about this painting business - I personally would like nothing better than having



that and would like to have you  
and Hugh do it - When I explained  
to him exactly what you planned  
doing he was not so keen about  
it - (I might as well be frank and  
give you just what he thought). His  
"Victorian conceptions" cannot under-  
stand your wanting to come to this  
busy city at the beginning of married  
life after you plainly choose to live  
in a small town (this is merely incidental  
but he mentioned it) - He also would  
feel a certain responsibility for you if you  
were to stay here - His brother has  
been very sick with a stroke and  
this has been on the Judges mind  
a great deal - It worries him con-  
siderably and he is easily annoyed  
by people running in and out of the house  
at all hours - You know well enough  
there would be a lot of that if you  
were here and you would not have  
a good time without it and I do  
not blame you, but I am just  
stating how things are - (Goodness  
knows the Marguands are quiet and  
peaceful enough but he will not even



# 5

Since I got your letter and after talking with the Judge I have been considering the matter carefully and believe that under existing circumstances it would be well for you not to count upon staying here. I hate to say it; but if you come I think it would be uncomfortable for all concerned - Things may change in a short time so that it could be satisfactorily fixed, for instance they want to take Mr. Ward

# 4.

have them stay here because the confusion etc gets on his nerves) - A boy cousin of the Judge came here from Boston to spend a week end and by coming in late etc he put the Judge in such a state of mind that he is unwilling to have him here again - I happened to be away most of the time the cousin was here but could learn of nothing that should cause him to be in such disfavor but that is his attitude -



to Shelter Island about April 1<sup>st</sup> if  
 the weather permitting. If they do  
 this the judge would most likely  
 go with mine, then I see no  
 reason why you should not  
 come here and stay with me.  
 Can you put in your application  
 to join a class and then withdraw  
 later if you find you cannot  
 attend? Now of course I have just  
 put the matter before you as I  
 see it. If you want to come and  
 take a chance I feel that I can  
 easily arrange it with the judge.  
 Now let me hear how you  
 feel about the thing - I am  
 sorry to have to write so dis-  
 appointingly but I think it is better  
 to let you know how things stand.  
 Write soon - I hope Aunt  
 Louise is better. Love to all

Devotedly your brother

Sam





GRAND CENTRAL



Col. & Mrs. Hugh M. Quigley  
East Curtin Street  
Belleville —  
Pa —



SAMUEL H. REYNOLDS

25 EAST 94TH STREET

NEW YORK 28, N. Y.



April 13, 1952

SAMUEL H. REYNOLDS  
25 EAST 94TH STREET  
NEW YORK 28, N. Y.

Dear Niece and Hugh —

Happy Easter and this  
is also Dadi's birthday!

Well it's about time I wrote to  
you after the avalanche of good  
and amusing cards from Bellefonte!  
The stationers must be busy  
putting in a new supply! and I  
hope you will not have to get  
any more for awhile — Thank  
you and thank you for the birth-  
day Champagne (not yet celebrating!)  
and pajamas which I am now  
using. They are fine and fit a  
little on the large side as the trip  
to the hospital did not enlarge my  
"bay window". But Mary is feeding  
me up and we leave the luxury of  
a young colored gal who comes in  
for a couple hours and prepares  
dinner for us!

It was good to see Henry at the  
hospital and we are looking forward  
to seeing Mike any minute now.



P.S. - The nearest we got to the Easter parade on 5<sup>th</sup> Ave was by T.V. -

Many thanks for the pretty Easter cards which we were glad to get - We got a big laugh from Hugh's Big one which cost a "Wad of Money" - We also got a cute one from Nellie which she made herself - We did not have a chance, I am sorry to say, to do anything about Easter - No you will have to wait awhile for your chocolate eggs - Mary did dye some eggs so we had our little hunt in the apartment this morning -

You know before I went to the hospital I had a letter from you to answer together with all the Xmas present cards and I must have left it in the office - So Mrs. Muntz delayed thanks for all the good Christmas presents - I am still enjoying the last of your good marmalade -

It is about time for me to take my exercise consisting of a walk around the block, instead of a good horse back ride in the Park!

Again many thanks for everything and lots of love to you all from both of us -  
Devotedly yours  
Lamb





GRAND CENTRAL  
STATION

Mrs. Hugh M. Oungley  
East Curtin Street  
Belleville, Pennsylvania  
←



MRS. SAMUEL H. REYNOLDS

---

25 East 94th Street, New York City 28, N. Y.



stuff and sent for the Salvator,  
Arny. Well, the men took one  
look at the sofa and said  
they couldn't touch overstuffed  
furniture. So then I called  
some junk men, but they  
want only scrap metal. I  
was so wild to get it out before  
Sam came home and had to  
see it again, so I called  
the Department of Sanitation,  
and after talking to three  
men, a very nice one said  
he would send a truck soon,  
and he did. The men had a  
hard time getting it down  
the stairs, but Sam gave

MRS. SAMUEL H. REYNOLDS

25 East 94th Street, New York City 28, N. Y.

Dear Nora-

First of all, thank you so  
much for the slip covers. It  
came in the morning and  
I could hardly wait for Sam  
to open the package. The old  
Chair looks like better now.

I have to tell you the  
saga, and saga it was, I  
getting out the old couch &  
chair. My nurse was still  
here, so we collected a lot of



there's a generous ~~help~~ tip, and what a  
~~party~~ (my cat is chasing my pen, so I  
guess I'll lock her up for a few  
minutes) I started to say it's grand  
to have the old couch gone, and your  
Mother's is beautiful.

Saul & I part "The King & I"  
yesterday and it's splendid, but a bit too  
much Oriental dancing. However Gertrude  
Lawrence is a show in herself to me and  
there are pretty tunes - not great  
but all right. The King is wonderful.

We think a good deal about the  
beach now, but won't go yet - it gets  
cold at night and I want my legs to  
work better. They are coming along,  
but not just right yet.

Love to all of you from  
us.  
Wavy

April 19<sup>th</sup>





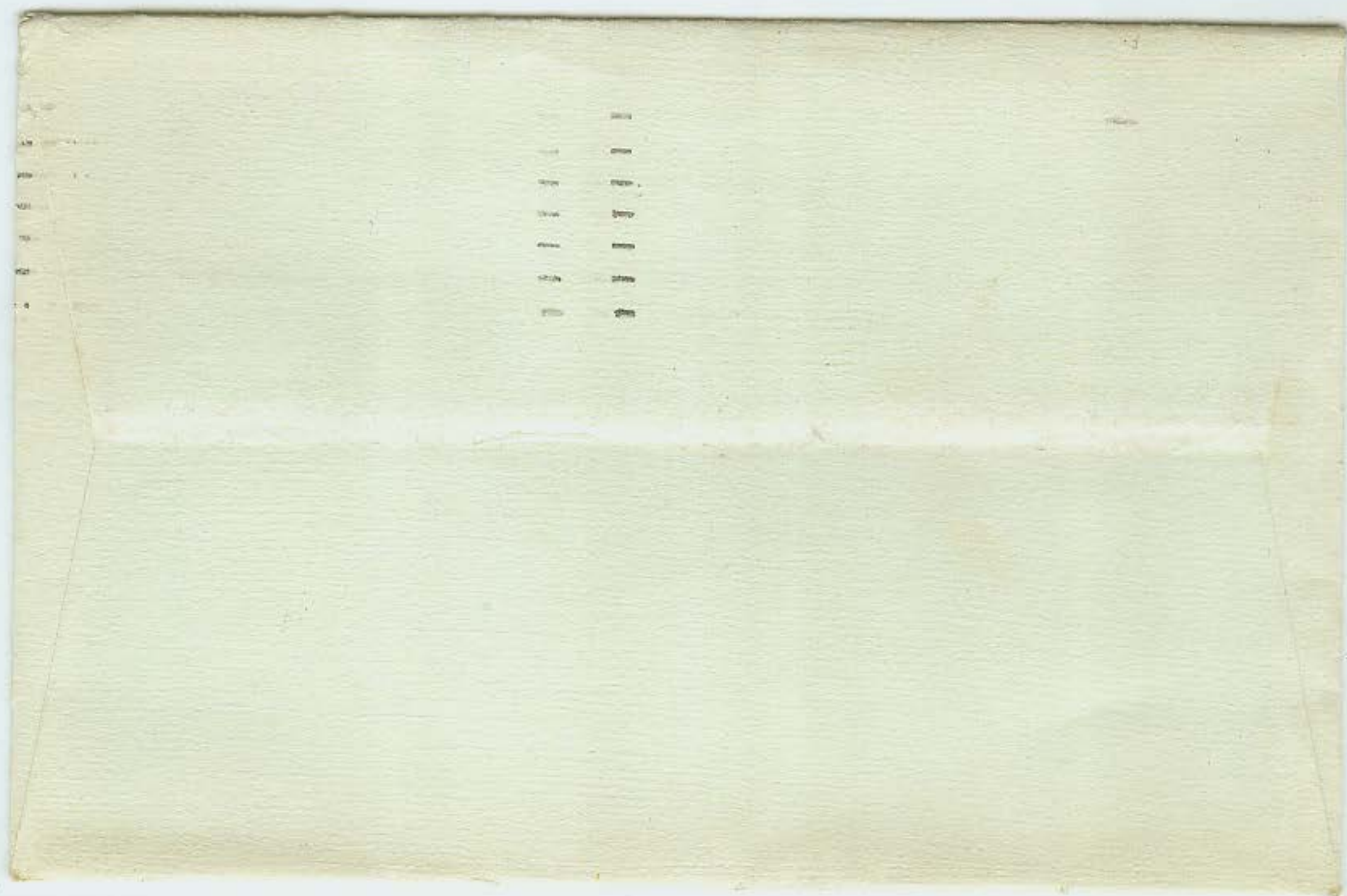
GIVE  
RED CROSS  
FUND



Mrs Hugh M. Cugley  
East Curtain Street  
Bellevue, Pennsylvania

K







He loved your card & I think he  
said he had a letter from you -  
I try to keep him from talking  
too much as it is a strain.

Hazel has gone out Mrs.  
Purdow, that lovely nurse, is  
here. I don't need nursing care,  
but Paul didn't want me to  
be alone, and his big smile  
when I told him Mrs. Purdow  
was coming was wonderful. I  
loved the night nurse was young  
& pretty. But he says she weighs  
350 pounds. Anyway, he likes  
her & I call her at 7:30 A.M.  
to see how he is & she sounds  
lovely. Stanley plans to drive

25 E 94 ST., N.Y.C. 28

Dear Nora -

Last Wednesday the pneumonia  
went into Paul's right lung - I  
started in the left but he is much  
better and the doctors assure  
me he is getting along well. He  
has been a very sick man, is  
still in the oxygen tent (a week  
today) but has splendid  
special nurses, a nice room  
and is now able to turn over  
in bed alone, which he couldn't  
until Thursday. I saw him yester-  
day. He can talk better, is  
bright, alert and eating well.  
He doesn't sleep for long at a  
time, but dozes off frequently.



me to the hospital today. But he had  
a bad cold and if he can't I'll get a  
taxi. This expense is awful, but I  
don't want Sam to chafe about it  
now.

I will keep in touch with  
you - am not so hysterical as I was -  
but while I think he will be in the  
hospital two more weeks, it's all right.

Love to all of you

Affectionately  
Wareff

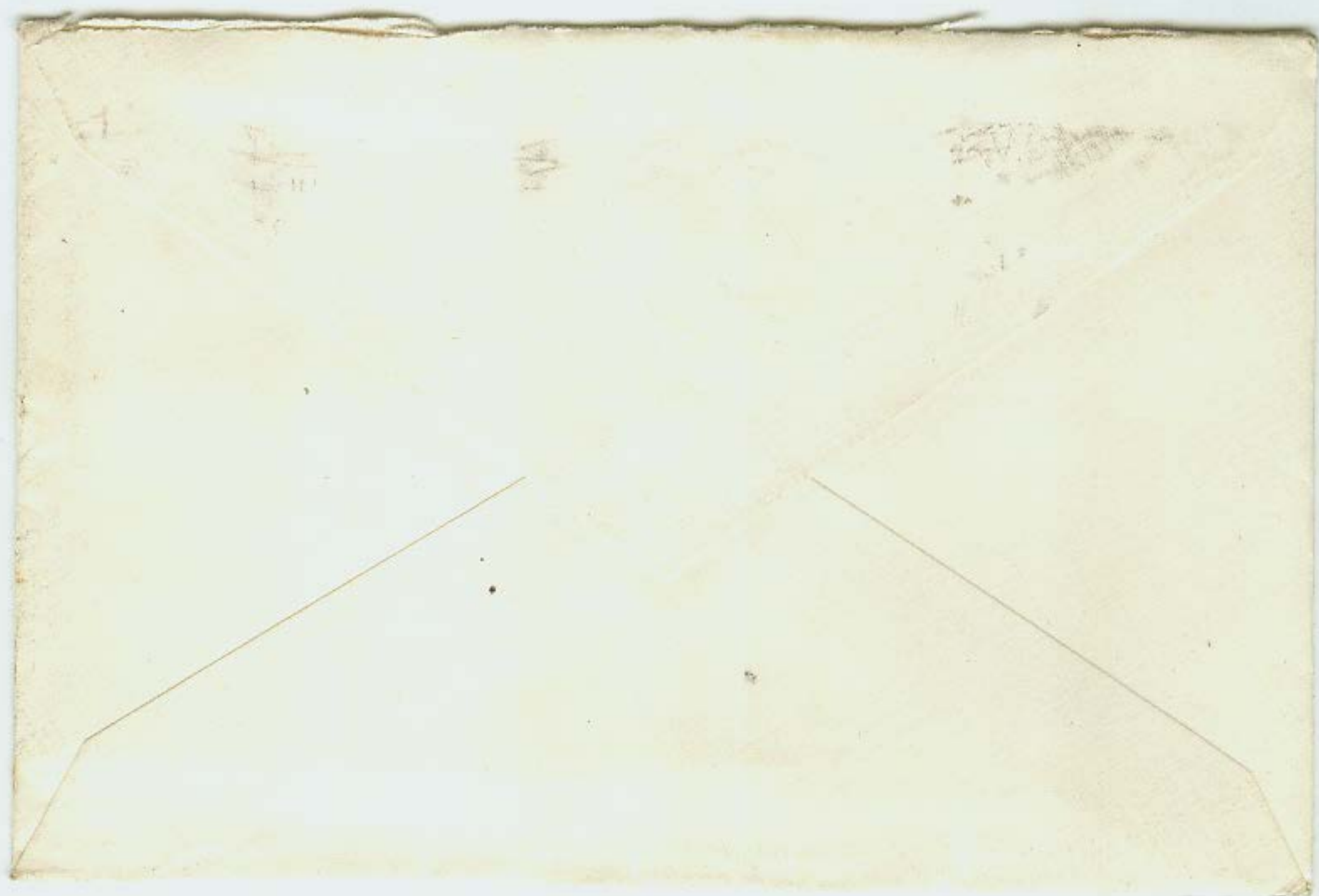
March 15, 1952





Miss Elinora Reynolds  
3205 Pacific Ave.  
Atlantic City  
N. J. —







\$1,000,000 you can buy yourself a house & lot & maybe a husband & join us in the best thing that ever happened. If you don't want to do that, then buy a railroad & come up & see us.

As for that "Camouflaged advice" - don't crowd every one else off the Boardwalk Tomorrow. I know you'll feel like it - but don't do it. Had one more thing - never try to talk down your heart - it can't be done. I'm sorry I tried - but am gladder than I can ever realize I could.

All our love - from your sister & your devoted brother -

Fred.

July 6, 1921.

Nannie dear -

Tomorrow will be your 21<sup>st</sup> Birthday - the oldest you will ever get. After this you will join the ranks of the "ever-growing-young" - & each year will see one come off instead of grow on. So I ought really to be able to write you a literary gem & tell you all I wish for you on your "Oldest Birthday", & Camouflage some seasoned advice under it all. But I can't - just



"HOME" — you may import any  
strange or foreign or domestic man  
you want — & the sun parlor will  
be yours for the taking.

The families have been  
more than wonderful — we  
are the happiest 2 people  
made into one that ever lived:  
— But this wasn't to be  
about us.

Dear, Mary & I joined with  
the family pool & as none  
of us had any imagination —  
we decided to send you  
a check of the U. S. Treasury  
& tell you to "Take this & buy  
yourself something." With this

never could — so I'll just wish  
you the very happiest Birthday  
you ever had — & send you all  
the love Mary will let me. This  
time she says I may read a  
lot — & I do.

The hated like the dickens  
to cheat you all out of a good  
party — but figured after you all  
got through "partying" — we wouldn't  
have enough left to even travel  
as far as Milesbury & back —  
But all that you missed, we  
stand ready to make up & then  
add some thing to it — & you  
& Phil come first on the list.  
And when we finally get our



*closed  
with Mary  
June 17<sup>th</sup>*



*Miss Eleora Ray, 2020*

*3205 Pacific Ave.,*

*Atlantic City*

*N. J.*

*Ans.*







Must know how much it means  
to me, dear. Please, Nonci -  
please try your level best to  
persuade the family to let you  
come when Mother & I ask you.  
Tell them all of it, if you have  
to, dear. I wish to heaven  
things were such that I could  
tell the whole world - but  
they aren't - & that complicated  
every thing so.

We have done nothing since  
you left us - Ada Kopples was  
at the Shuffes from Thurs. until  
Wednesday - but I saw very  
little of them. Didn't feel like

Saturday -

Nonci dear -

Of course none of us can think of  
any thing except dear Aunt Nellie. The  
realization of it all hasn't sunk in  
yet - because I had to stay on  
here while the family went on to  
Lancaster. Can tell you it was one  
of the hardest things I've ever done -  
stay here alone & not be where  
I might have helped Father.  
But he asked me to stay - said  
he would feel more comfortable  
if I were here - so naturally  
I did.



give up cheerfully, dear. Lib was so  
lovely & sweet about it & I'm trying  
to learn whether he's great - very  
great disappointment at my not  
coming, didn't really teach me  
more than I ever could have by  
going down. And my not coming  
did hit her very hard. I am  
frightfully low, dear - because this  
means I won't see her until  
September unless you can come  
up in August & she can come  
on for a visit. Dear - This is  
the first real favor I ever asked  
from my only sister, & I am  
asking it so very hard that you

Then, too, I had to give up my  
week-end in Balto. with Lib. Good  
Lord but that came hard. Called  
her by telephone Saturday & told her  
got word about 12:30 & was just  
ready to leave for Rock Haven  
by motor. Then called her Sunday  
& Monday - but altho it was a  
wonderful comfort to hear her voice  
- yet it was a mighty poor  
substitute. You know I'm not  
complaining about it, dear -  
would have gladly given anything  
for Aunt Nellie & Father -  
but this was so awfully hard to



them yet. The Countess gets  
a degree from Bucknell on  
Tuesday & will be here for our Sunday.  
They motored up.

I thought of you, dear, as I  
passed old clock on the stairs  
at 11:15 Tonight — & missed  
so saying good-night to you.

I'm so awfully happy when you  
are here it makes it mighty  
hard after you go. Just your  
being here makes all the  
difference in the world. Would  
give anything if you could

listen to Ellie & the gang too  
much these past days — & Mary  
was very sweet & made it much  
easier to be here alone. She  
can certainly come through when  
the time arrives — & so our  
could have been sweeter —  
except that I wanted it so from  
another & nothing could substitute  
for that. If I never had realized  
it before — I certainly did then,  
how utterly & completely I  
depended on her. Could think  
of nothing but waiting here —  
nothing else could satisfy in



& the worst of the 4 tires was  
got to go. As always happens  
it stood by us. Just got the  
Steak Cooked. (some Tenderloin  
on it this time!) When it began  
to rain, so we finished our  
meal in the car. It cleared  
up so wonderful moon so good  
fine made the evening so  
good, we forgot the poor state.

The Counselor, Aunt Sam -  
Elizabeth & Mary Dutton (Steve's  
children) are here. Came late  
this afternoon so haven't seen

any way. I only know I can never  
go there any thing approaching that  
again without her. If I could  
have just seen her - it would have  
helped so.

Mary, Katherine Rose - Nelson  
Lohr & I started for Fishing  
Creek at 4 this afternoon. Had  
only 1 puncture & 2 blowouts.  
The first 2 came before we  
left town so we came back -  
washed up & started again.

Just this side of Zion the  
3<sup>rd</sup> (blowout) occurred —



Spend part of every year with us.  
Wonder if that could be arranged —  
would you wait to, dear? Wonder  
if you could leave to like your  
"cousin brother" if you did? Don't  
set this scale on me dizzy —  
I feel so very far away from  
everyone. I wait most tonight  
— you & Lib. And every thing else  
is so empty & vacant of all  
that there might be. I know  
I shouldn't kick at the  
inevitable — but somehow can't  
help it tonight — it's what's in



of it all for yourself — other  
is something I would have  
given you when I said  
good-night tonight ( 2 ) —  
Love — Fred.

my heart + I can't help its being  
there. It is one thing to make  
up your mind to snap out of it —  
but another to do it — when  
every thing you hold dearest —  
& your whole heart is crying  
for — is out of all contact.

But, dear, I've found you  
long enough — & you have been  
so awfully sweet to have let  
me get it out — it has  
helped loads.

Give my love to the  
family — but keep the best



Cloned Fred  
with June 17.



Miss Elmina Reynolds  
3205 Pacific Avenue  
Chelsea  
New Jersey

Ans.







was more dam fun.  
Had three blowouts on  
the way and it rained  
till nine o'clock but  
it was a great old  
picnic.

I guess I'll finish  
this letter tomorrow  
for I have to dress  
for the college. This  
is the other time I'm  
going up. Tonight's the  
big dance. The home-  
party isn't over till  
Wednesday but I'm  
not going up again.  
Poor John gets cheated  
out of a girl but he has  
a good time being stey  
and drunk.

It's Wednesday by  
now.

Monday.

Nora darling -

I've wanted to write  
you ever since you left  
and particularly so since  
Mrs. Harris died. It  
certainly was terrible  
that she had to die so  
soon. Fred said the  
doctors said she would  
probably live only  
thru the summer but  
no one expected her to  
die so soon. Poor Fred  
certainly did feel terribly  
about it - he missed  
a trip to Baltimore also.



If I could only trans-  
port you and a few  
Bellfonte friends up there  
it would be perfect.

Jim commencement  
house. partying at the  
College at present. John  
Hages is the victim.  
But I don't annoy him  
much. It began last  
Friday. I went up  
for dinner and the first  
dance. Of course Jim not  
allowed to stay so  
Mather came up for  
me. Saturday and  
Sunday I spent at  
Jenar and Biff's far  
from house-party people.  
Cat, Jim, Nelson, John,  
Fred, and I went on a  
picnic Saturday. It

I wonder how you like  
Chelsea by now. Pete said  
you didn't like it at first  
but I can't ever remember  
a place you did like at  
first. I hope it's turning  
out to be wonderful and  
that it will suit you  
to stay as long as your  
family want to. Then  
what will you do?  
That is the question.  
Jim leaving two weeks  
from this Wednesday  
and Jim slowly getting  
violent on the subject.  
I don't wanna go!!  
Jim contented with the  
life here and don't  
want to take chances  
on a new place. I  
may play a different  
time when Jim been  
there a little while.



They went over ~~to~~ our camp  
next morning. We rode  
around in afternoon a little  
while waiting till Fred  
got thru with Memorial  
Day parade then went  
down to Necla Park so  
Phil could fish up  
Front Stream. Eddis and  
I got a worm and  
went fishing on our  
own hook — — !!!  
ha! ha!

I got a letter from  
Eddie written the  
day he got back to  
New York. Never answered  
it in spite of his  
wanting a date the  
day I ~~was~~ go thru to  
Nantucket. I'll tell you  
the answer some day.

I had a wonderful  
time at the dance Monday  
John was a little too  
intebriated the very first.  
He was in the Thespians  
and drank quite a lot  
before going on the stage  
and it hadn't worn  
off but he calmed down.  
He is a wonderful dancer  
as you may remember.  
Tom was coming yesterday  
I believe. Vacation's coming  
doesn't make any im-  
pression on me for  
some strange reason —  
I guess so few come  
home here. But two  
years ago the exact  
date of everyone's vaca-  
tion was known weeks  
ahead.  
Hein went to New  
York and points adjacent



if possible - I languished  
everytime he pined his  
month. Sunday after-  
noon - Bis and the  
two of them and Fred  
and I started out for  
Perry's cave - we were  
going to land at  
Fishing Creek but it  
rained so we decided  
to cook our supper after  
we got back at our  
house. I never went  
over such an awful  
road and it rained  
most the way. When  
we got there my dear,  
there wasn't anyone to  
take us thru the cave.  
We didn't get home till  
10. Such a battle!

Last Friday. She's going  
to Nassau Commencement.  
I hope she'll have a  
wonderful time. She's  
planning to come home  
Friday morning on  
the same train Hugh  
comes on. I'm so  
anxious to see my  
darling brother!  
You said I was  
to tell you about Phil's  
friend - Eddie De Witt.  
They arrived Saturday  
and went fishing in  
P.M. It poured all  
Saturday and Sunday  
by the way. Fred and  
I took their supper down  
to them. Eddie is  
twice as funny as Phil



other. They play around together a lot but their secrets must be an awful strain on their friendship.

Write to me very soon, beloved, and tell me that you love me and don't be just kidding me along. Write before the twenty - ninth if possible because I leave then.

a heart full of love -  
Mary.

Were going on another picnic today - Fred, Cat, Nelson, and I and I hope we have at least four good tries.

The Clinton Country Club sent notices around to the effect that non-residents within a radius of 30 mi. are not allowed to bring visitors to the Club at any time - visitors living in the same towns as the non-resident members. It made everyone rather sore but if they would rather have their jaws and Arty Baumanns they



him you weren't en-  
gaged yet so there  
was that much chance.  
I told him I had  
inside dope on the  
situation so I couldn't  
tell him whether he  
was ahead or Pete  
was beating him to  
it. (I was thinking  
of what you said you  
probably do when I  
spoke of dope —  
wouldn't they go crazy  
if they knew?) They  
are each guarding the  
secret of their letters  
from you so agitatedly  
and violently from each.

can have them. For  
instance Mrs. Reynolds  
wouldn't be able to take  
any more guests down to  
much of a bridge party.  
See some ruling. Well,  
it won't expect me  
much this summer.

Bud and Pete  
are still on their cars.  
Every time I see either  
one ~~they~~ he always asks  
me what I think his  
chances are. To tell  
the truth Bud surprised  
me by being very  
serious — he said he  
knew he could be very  
crazy about you if  
there was any hope  
or chance. I told



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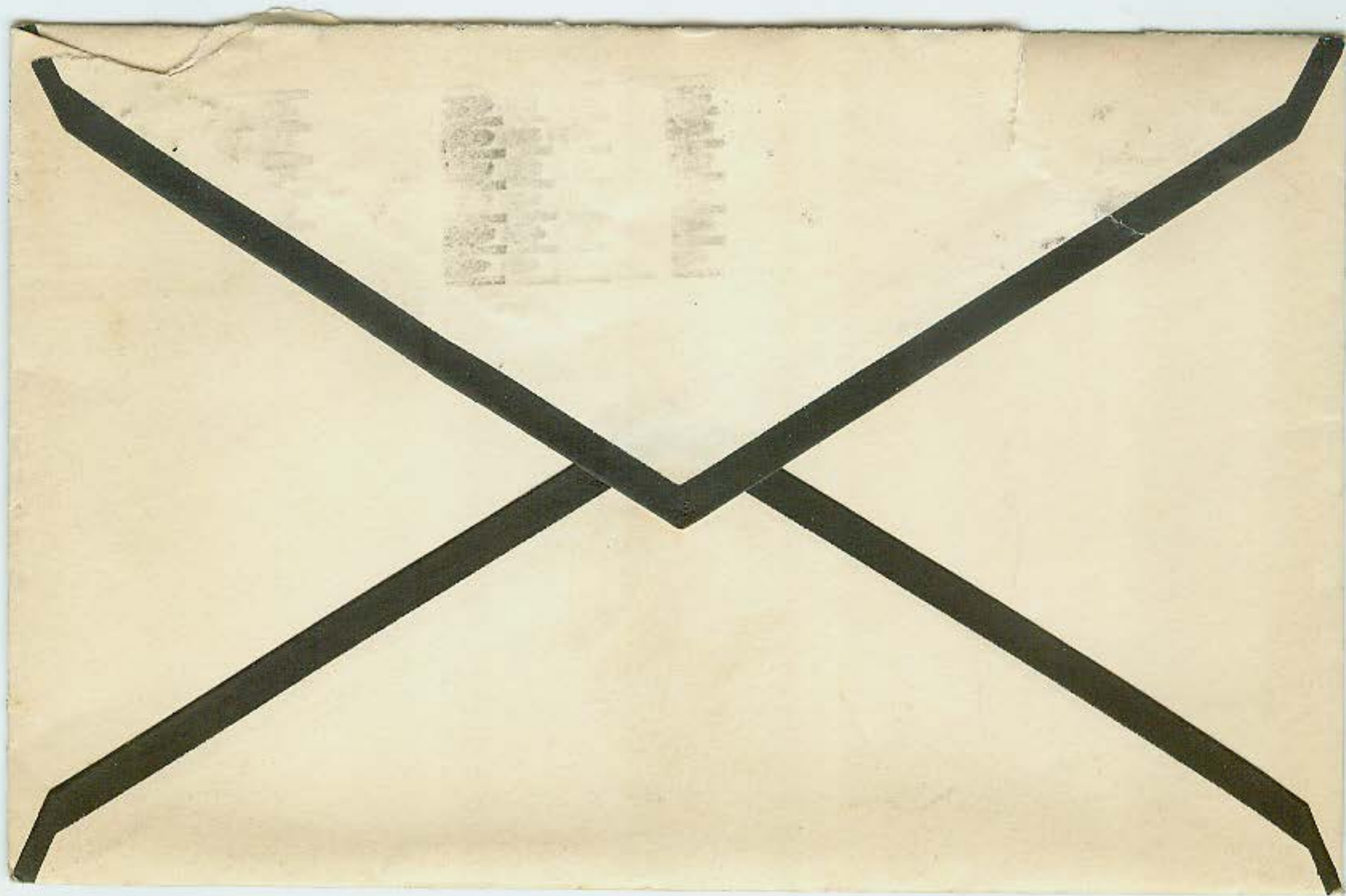


NOTIF  
YOUR  
CORRESPOND  
OF CHAN  
OF ADDRI



Mrs. Hugh M. Zwigley  
Belleville  
Pennsylvania







back to Newport & it will be just  
starting life all over again - of  
all the awful things that could have  
happened this is undoubtedly the  
worst - You don't know what a nice  
person Julia was - so full of fun  
and very popular - he was honest,  
loyal & sincere & loved me very  
much so I feel quite lost - but  
that is nothing compared to how  
sorry I feel for him - it is very  
cruel to have to go at 36 when  
you have lived the way he did. Thank  
God it all happened so quickly  
that he hardly had time to  
suffer - we were motoring to White  
Sulphur Springs & he was so looking  
forward to it - He had an attack  
in the morning & one in the afternoon  
& died in 3 or 4 minutes - He never  
was sick before but I guess he  
must have had a bad heart -

New York

April 27<sup>th</sup>

Dear Nora -  
I am sorry I haven't  
been able to answer your nice  
letter sooner but I've been  
jumping around from place to  
place feeling like the devil so I  
went to a doctor & am now in  
a sanitarium for 3 weeks - I  
might as well try & get some  
health as be the way I am - I've  
lost weight & am full of uric  
acid so am on a diet & getting  
lots of rest which I hope will do  
me good - I've been here almost  
a week & when I leave I shall go



anyway that's what happened and it leaves me  
with a terribly hopeless feeling -

You were sweet to write me and ask me to  
come out there - maybe I can sometimes - My  
little Julie, or Junior as we call him, looks  
very much like big Julie which is something  
to be thankful for - He is 3 yrs old & pretty  
cute. How are you two?

Do write to me again - it will be  
forwarded from Newport if I'm not there -  
Thanks ever so much for your sympathy - You  
don't know what a help it's been to hear  
from friends -

Love Blanche





Mrs Hugh M Dingley  
Belleville  
Pennsylvania



**RUTH WEILER**  
**215 NORTH MULBERRY STREET**  
**LANCASTER, PENNSYLVANIA**



RUTH WEILER  
215 NORTH MULBERRY STREET  
LANCASTER, PENNSYLVANIA

My dear Nora

I intended answering your nice letter soon after I received it but my good intentions didn't carry me very far.

I did enjoy hearing from you so much. I often think of the girls I used to make dresses for and how much I did enjoy knowing them. But it seems to me now that I do not learn to know the children nearly as well.

I suppose I have so much more on my mind now, with my doing all of the housekeeping and caring for two old ladies, (my mother is eighty seven and my aunt eighty two)



that I do not take time to become better acquainted with them.

It seems funny to think of you being the mother of two children. I surely would like to see them. Yes, of course I make suits for little boys until they go to school and want big boys suits then, but they do not have the work on them that I can use on the little girls dresses. I am glad to hear that you were so pleased with the dresses.

I surely was terribly sorry to hear of your Aunts trouble. She had told me something about going to the hospital for treatments but I did not have any idea what might be wrong.

It of course will be very hard on her to do without her leg but if it



RUTH WEILER  
215 NORTH MULBERRY STREET  
LANCASTER, PENNSYLVANIA

corrects her trouble I am sure it will be all right. I have not been able to walk without some help for thirty five years. as my knee is stiff and will not bear any weight at all. I used the crutches for fifteen years and it is now just twenty years since I got my brace. It is inconvenient of course but things like that are so wonderfully made these days that they become part of you. I remember that when mine came I put it on at once and walked around the room with very little difficulty. but it took me a full year before I really became used to



it and could walk well. I do hope she is getting along all right by this time.

You spoke about your smocking not looking like mine. Of course all the practise I have had means a great deal. But I think there is a great deal in the way the thread is drawn up more than in the closeness of the dots. I draw my threads rather tight. I could show you but can hardly tell you how.

Sincerely -

Ruth Weiler



The Union League  
of  
Philadelphia



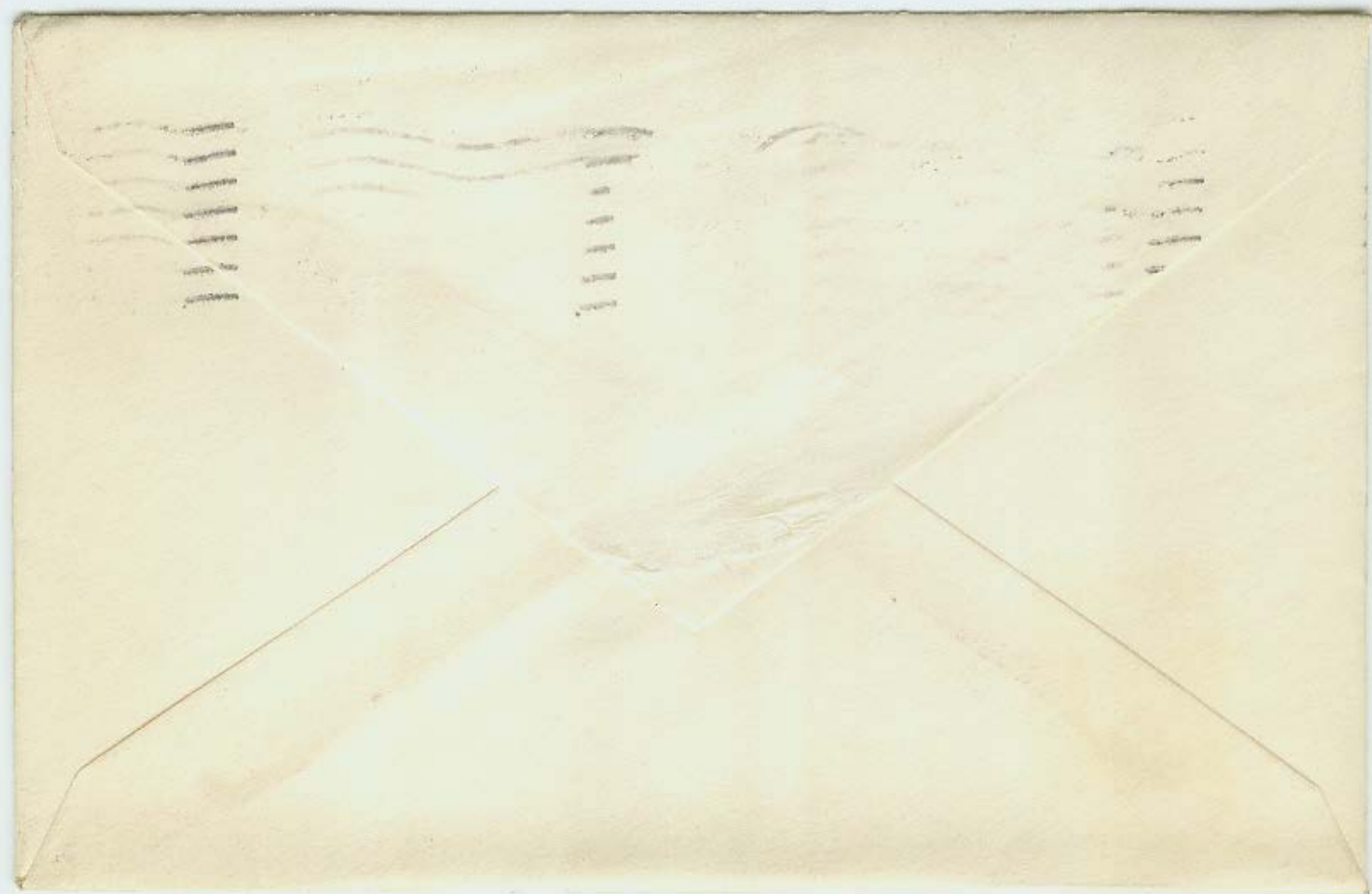
Mrs. Aug. M. Quigley

Bellefonte

Pa.

ans.  
Jan. 27







The Union League  
of  
Philadelphia

Jan'y 26/31

Dear Nemon:-

Your letter to  
Aunt Louisa was received  
this morning but I have  
not given it to her to read  
as she is very weak and  
it is not good for her to  
hear of some of the news  
it contains. In fact she  
is not reading any of the  
letter she is receiving



Oh is still suffering a  
great deal but the doctor  
says improvement - a little  
each day.

I hope you are all well  
I think it would be better  
not to write to her for  
the next few days.

With much love to all  
I am

Affectly  
Yr much  
Fred



Special Delivery

SEE CLERK BY OFFICE  
OF FIRST ADDRESS

Miss Elinora Reynolds,  
125 East 26th St.,  
New York City.

HERBERT W. HARTMAN, JR.  
LANCASTER, PA.

LANCASTER  
JAN 3  
5 P  
PA.



23



W. M. MATHIAS & COMPANY  
B. L. FRY DERSWICH  
LANCASTER, PA.

JAN 4  
5 AM  
1923  
NEW YORK  
MADISON



| CLASS OF SERVICE | SYMBOL |
|------------------|--------|
| Telegram         |        |
| Day Letter       | Blue   |
| Night Message    | Nite   |
| Night Letter     | N L    |

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a telegram. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

# WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

| CLASS OF SERVICE | SYMBOL |
|------------------|--------|
| Telegram         |        |
| Day Letter       | Blue   |
| Night Message    | Nite   |
| Night Letter     | N L    |

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a telegram. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

RECEIVED AT WALDORF ASTORIA HOTEL, N. Y.

49FY FZA 17

FY NEWHAVEN CONN 1130A NOV 16 1922

MISS ELLENORA REYNOLDS

WALDORF ASTORIA NEWYORK NY

ARRIVE TWELVE FORTY FIVE TOMORROW CAN YOU MEET TRAIN  
AND HAVE LUNCH ALSO GET MARRIED IF NECESSARY

HERB

12NOON









Miss Elvira Reynolds  
228 Lancaster Ave.  
Lancaster, Pa.  
U. S. A.

Ans.  
Sept 14









Wed. —

EMPRESS HOTEL  
VICTORIA, B. C.

Where the devil  
are you? — Belle-  
fontaine, Miami, or  
Ashbrook? — Or  
are you philan-  
dering away your  
time witht. Cft.  
Anthony? —

If any case  
I think it would  
be superlatively  
sweet of you to  
blow into Lane.  
around Sept. 20.

Write me a  
note saying  
where you'll be



at that time;  
why you're there;  
etc. Send it c/o  
Mr. or Mrs. E. W. C.  
Graham at Mason-  
town, Pa. — then  
I'll wire you.

Nothing like  
accomplishing  
a trans-confi-  
dential trust!

I'd give a  
good portion of  
my young ideas  
to be at the  
Water Works —

What're you  
thinking about,  
Bubby? —  
— H. —



MM 10490



Miss Elvira Reynolds  
1018 Madison Ave.  
New York City.

NO FIRST ADDRESS  
NO CHECKED BY OFFICE









*Bubby! . . .*







HERBERT W. HARTMAN, JR.  
LANCASTER, PA.

### SYMPATHY

The irony of being two . . . !  
Grey eyes, wide open suddenly,  
Regard me and enquire; I see a face  
Grave and unquiet in tenderness.  
Heart-rending question of women - never answered:  
"Tell me, tell me, what are you thinking of?"  
Oh, the pain and foolishness of love!  
What can I do but make my old grimace,  
Ending it with a kiss, as I always do?

—Aldous Huxley  
in "Leda" (page 22)









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Madame Elvira Reynolds